## THE MISERABLE QUEEN.

ERNEST H. HEINRICHS.

un william STATE OF THE STATE

The King's Vision.

within the boundaries of my realm unless

you have learned the lesson that a Queen is not only a ruler, but that she must also be

a friend, a sympathizer and not a destroyer,

but a promoter of earthly happiness."

Thus spoke the King, and after he had

leave the Queen by herself.

The woman stood there like in a dream.

Her spirit of imperiousness was crushed, and instead she became as meek, humble

"It serves me right," she muttered to her-

and docile as a child.

dressed him, saying:

and this life afford."

"I am the Fairy from the Fountain of

Atonement, this is your wife and this is little Matilda, the gardener's daughter. I

have come to bring your Queen back to you

because she has atoned for all her sins and iniquities. In the future she will be the

kindest and happiest woman in the world. I have also brought back to life little Ma-

tilda, because Queen Anista said she could only be happy again if Matiida lived. Here, King, take them all back again, and with them take all the happiness this world and this life afford?"

The King opened his eyes, and he soon recognized that he had not been dreaming at all, but that the vision had been real, be-

cause before him stood Anista, his Queen,

as beautiful as ever. She quickly ex-plained to him once more that she meant to be as good as the fairy had said she would be. The King was overjoyed, and when his friends found them soon after, the

entire party went home to the royal castle,

and there was great rejoicing throughout

Matilda, however, lived with the Queen

Anista for the rest of her days, and noth-ing ever marred the happiness of her exist-

A MUCH PUZZLED VOTER.

He Favored the Australian Ballot But Forgot the Feller's Initials. Boston Times.

It was at leading hotel yesterday after-

noon, and politics was the subject of the

conversation. Politicians were as numerous

as cranberries on Cape Cod and as varied in

sentiments and ideas as the seven mules.

One man in the group said that he was going to vote the Republican ticket; he always

had, and saw no reasons for changing. An-

other to vote his way, but without avail.

And so the discussion went on; this opinion was pitted against that, and that candidate or party against this. As is usual in such

cases, no one was converted.

In the thick of the wordy war, however,

man emblematic of the gaunt and spare race which is the outcome of the attempt to

make potatoes grow from stones and corn from swamps, was seen to be an interested

listener. At length he relieved himself to

hard winters and good summers, but this winter I've made up my mind to vote the

Australian ballot the papers are booming so. Come to think of it, what's that seller's initials?"

HOW TO MAKE SHOES LAST WELL

Man With a Hobby Tells How He Solved

the Problem.

I have only one hobby, and that is shoes,

or rather a peculiar fashion I have of wearing them. I used to think that a man got

the best service out of a shoe by putting on the best pair a shoemaker could make him and wearing them constantly until the

leather gave way somewhere, but I now

think that it is the most extravagant way of

dressing the feet. I am never without

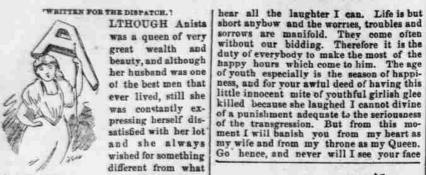
St. Louis Globe-Democrat.1

"Waal, I've stood by my party through

this extent:

other who was going to vote Democratic ballot tried to persuade

WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.



different from what she had. Of course a person with such an unhappy, discontented disposition could not bear to see other people in a good humor. She even hated to hear anybody laugh and once when she observed one of her servant women smile she immediately ordered her head to be chopped off.

"If I, as the Queen of this land," she would say, "cannot be happy, I will certainly not allow anybody else around me to have any pleasure, either."

Thus it was natural that her household

was the most miserable imaginable. The Queen even went so far as to have all ner servants dressed in black to give them s still more mournful appearance. If a stranger would have happened to come into the domestics' hall the metancholy aspect of the surroundings was enough to make his blood freeze in his veins.

But there was one place in the royal castle where the Queen had never been yet since the day she married the King, and that was in the little room where the gardener and his wile lived with their little daughter Matilds. Like all people who have flowers and delight in their beauty, as well as their fragrance, the gardener was a happy man, and so were his wife and little child. The little girl was the faithful companion of her father in his work in the royal gardens and greenhouses, and it was a very pleasant sight to see Matilda with her little hands nimbly occupied in lessening the duties of



he gardener. As the girl grew older she became more useful, and it seemed that the more she was among the exquisite blossoms of the roses, the liles, the carnations and the other blossoming floral beauties the more increased her own charms and loveliness. It seemed as if the wonderful garden had impressed all its prettiness upon her face in reflections of an indelible sweetness. But alas! for the happy gardener and his

family it happened that the miserable Queen came into the garden one day, and as she was walking through one of the pathways, which lead through the flower beds, she noticed little Matilda runing along, singing and laughing at the top of her voice. The child was watching a beautiful butterfly drinking the sweet dew from the petals of a rose blossom, and as the delicate creature fluttered over the blossoms sipping the de-licious draughts ever and again Matilda The Queen, however, became red in the

face with anger when the innocent laughter Who are you and what are you doing in this garden?" she said to the little girl, and the child, who had not heard the Queen ap-

proaching nearly fell to the ground in her terrible fright.
"I am Matilda, "she replied, fearful of
the grand looking lady before her, "the
gardener's daughter."
"If the nasty Queen was angered because

Matilda laughed, she became even more en-raged when she observed the wonderful beauty of the girl before her. "I cannot permit such a happy mortal to live near me," she muttered to herself, "especially not such a beautiful girl. What will be come of me, the Queen, when my gardener's daughter is even happier and, above all, better looking than I am myself." Then Queen Anista blew a whistle, which

hung from a belt around her waist, and in half a minute three black-clothed men appeared in the garden.

"Kill this girl," the Queen commanded these men, and they immediately drew their swords and executed the child by chopping off her head. As the beautiful face rol in the dust and the innocent blood flowed among the flowers, there suddenly aros from out of the ground a detonation as ter rible as the report from a thousand cannons



The Queen Calls for the Executioner. The earth shook, black clouds gathered in the sky. The flowers in the garden withered and shriveled up as if the blast from a red hot furnace had struck them. The rivers dried up, the water in the wells receded into the ground, the houses collapsed and the walls of the royal castle crumbled into dust.

The Queen stood transfixed at the of this extraordinary spectacle and before she recovered from its effects, all the people from the castle, came running into the garden where the Queen Anista still stood trembling from head to foot at the deed she had done. The King, who was also in the crowd, that had run away from the col-lapsing walls of the castle, came forward and touching the Queen by the arm, he

"What has happened?" "I do not know," she replied

Then the King, who noticed the dead body of Matilda and the three executioners, their swords covered with blood, turned to them. "What is the cause of this?" he thundered

at them.
Shaking with fear the three related that the Queen ordered them to kill the child, and that they had obeyed her command. "Why did you have that child killed?" now asked the King of Anista, his wife. "Why? Because she annoyed me with her laughter. I hate to see people happy and contented and I will not permit it as long as I am Queen of this land."

In spite of the monroful situation, the king laughed as loudly as he could. "But while I am the King of this land I want to see everybody's face merry and I want to | two years. A ROYAL ROMANCE

The Discarded Daughter of the Late Duke of Cumberland

FIGHTING FOR HER HERITAGE. Monarch's Nocturnal Marriage With a

Beautiful Girl. THE DIAMOND DUKE'S GOLDEN HOARDS

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.)

PARIS, October 11 .- We are all hoping the Countess de Civry will win her suit against the Duke of Cumberland and the own of Geneva. It will be decided by the Supreme Court of Brunswick shortly. The Countess, who is known here in Paris, is trying to gain a decision that she is really the daughter of the late Duke of Brunswick. If she does she will come in for a goodly portion of the many millions that that miserable man left behind him. The "Dismond Duke," as the French used to call him, was a Guelph, and once stood at the head of the most illustrious royal house in the world. Why, when he was born, in 1804, he had 16 godiathers and godmothers, the representatives of all the non-Catholic States of

Let me relate you the story, for it is very interesting. Not long after Prince Metternich had put young Duke Charles where he belonged, that is to say, on the throne of Brunswick as an independent sovereign, he got strange notions about reforms into his head, and so the man who made and re-made kings, advised him to travel, to go to Ber-lin, Vienna, Paris, to pay a visit to that old fat uncle of his, who wore lour waistcoats and ruled over Great Britain.

pronounced the awful sentence upon Queen Anista he turned around, beckoning his courtiers and friends to follow him and They made much ado of Duke Charles over in London, and his chief companions were the Dukes of Clarence and Sussex.
One day he confided a secret to the last one day he contided a searct to the last named. He was in love with a young girl, beautiful and well-born, Miss Charlotte Colville, and intended to make her his wife. Believing that the King would prevent his carrying out his wishes, he took Sussex for ally, and there was

A NOCTURNAL MARRIAGE,

self. "I have been a bad Queen all my life; but ohlis it too late for atonement? I would do almost anything to regain the love of my husband and the respect of the King." She looked around for Matilda's body, but be-Postchaises hurried them to Dover in the dead of night, and they came in disguise to hold! it had disappeared, and in the place where the lovely child's form lay only a Paris to spend a short honeymoon. In a few months he took her to Brunswick and installed her in the Castle of Wendessen. She had a chamberlain and ladies of honor, few minutes ago, stood a most beautiful

fairy.

"Come with me," said the lovely vision,
"I will take you to the Fountain of the
Atonement, and if you are willing to reform
from your past life I will help you." The
Queen willingly took hold of the fairy hand
and in another second both vanished from
the earth, departing for the Fountain of
Atonement. and lived a life of luxury like some Pompa and lived a life of luxury like some Pompa-dour or a Maintenon. But the union was never officially proclaimed by the Duke, and whether they were really married is something the courts have not yet decided. However that may be, an infant daughter was born to them, which was baptized by the Bishop of the Court with regal cere-Atonement.
In the meantime the King was in his castle by himself. He had rebuilt the walls and helped other people to get their own houses in shape again. Many years has passed away, and most of the men and women of the land had forgotten the terrible earthquake and its apalling consequences. But the King had not forgotten it. He often remembered his wife, and although he knew that his punishment of her had been just, still he loved her once and often in his loneliness he wished that she would come did and authorized that she should bear the ducal arms, he refused all further recognize by himself. He had rebuilt the walls and ioneliness he wished that she would come ducal arms, he refused all further recogni-back to him and help to cheer him in his tion. Nevertheless the Baron d'Andlau,

back to him and help to cheer him in his life. At last he took to hunting as a pastime, because the loneliness in his castle became too oppressive.

One day he went again into the depth of the forest to chase the deer, the elk and the bear, and in the excitement of the bunt he lost his companions. Then he forgot also his road, and when evening overtook him he found himself alone in the woods away from all human habitations. He jumped off his horse and taking the saddle from the animal's back he laid if under a tree to use it as a pillow for the night. The King had not been asleep very long when he began to dream. A vision of three very lovely ladies seemed to appear before him, and one of them he soon recognized as his former Queen. Suddenly one of the apparitions addressed him, saying:

Less than two years after the birth of the little Countess of Colmar, Duke Charles, who was then in Vienna, sent her mother a message so hopeless, so definite in its denial of all matrimonial rights, that she left Brunswick, carrying her daughter with her, but leaving behind everything that she and the child owed to the Duke's munificence. They never saw each other afterward, and the Duke, so his family assert, refused always to admit that Charlotte Colville had ever been his wife. Those, however, who are fighting to establish the Duke's paternity is the contract of the con ty in this case state that when the child made her first communion he had her in-scribed as his daughter on the registry of the Oratoire, a Protestant church near the Louvre here in Paris. Well, about 1844, Louvre here in Paris. Well, about 1844, when the Countess was 16 or 17 years of age, she attended the eloquent conferences of Pere Lacordaire, and soon abjured the Protestant religion to become a Roman Catholic. From that period the Duke closed to her his purse, as he had long before closed his heart to her mother. Notwithstanding this rupture, however, he, three or four years later, gave his formal consent to the marriage which the young Countess was about to contract his formal consent to the marriage which the young Countess was about to contract with M. de Civry, whose mother had cared for the orphan at her chateau at Reynel. Indeed, the Duke was represented at the nuptial ceremony by one of his chamber-lains, who signed the marriage act, and sent

out the letters of invitation to the sovereign Political events, as well as carelessness on his own part, enabled Count de Civry to his own part, enabled Count de Civry to lose his fortune in a few years, and it was then that the Countess, who had meanwhile given birth to six children, applied to her ducal father for assistance. He refused her any share whatever in his millions, whereupon she decided on making an appeal to the courts. The Duke wrote to Berryer, the illustrious French lawyer sking him to the courts. The Duke wrote to Berryer, the illustrious French lawyer, asking him to undertake his defense, and forwarding with the commission a retaining fee of 50,000f.; but the famous advocate wrote back at once, saying that if he had defended his Royal Highness against the Kingsof England and Highness against the King, of England and other powerful Princes, it was because he believed the Duke was right; "but I refuse," said he, "to defend you to-day against the Countess de Civry, your daughter, be-

cause you are 190 times wrong;" and he re turned the 50,000% with this letter. SUING FOR HER BIRTHRIGHT. SUING FOR HER BIRTHRIGHT.

then the Prince was dying at Geneva in 1871, he still refused to recognize his daughter, nor would he see her; and everybody knows how, in his will, he disinherited all his natural heirs, and bequeathed his immense fortune to the city of Geneva. It was then that Countess de Civry, in her own name and that of her children, recommenced a series of lawsuits which will so soon be finished forever. She only claims that part of the heritage which the French that part of the heritage which the French and Swiss laws always reserve for heirs in a direct line, and it will be impossible to re-fuse her this portion if she can legally estab-lish that she is the daughter of the Duke of lish that she is the daughter of the Duke of Brunswick. The case, as it now stands, reached the Supreme Court the 27th of last month. The suit this time was brought against the King of Saxony, Duke of Cumberland, and the city of Geneva. During the last day's hearing the Presiding Judge at the close said: "On one side we see a daughter natural. I hope so, but still a daughter, natural, I hope so, but still a daughter, who, brought up by her father in splendor and the promises of a brilliant future, is to-day, divested unworthily, and dressing the feet. I am never without three or four pairs of shoes in good wearable condition. I never wear the same pair two days in succession, and at least once a month I go over each pair with a brush dipped in vaseline.

Thus, with three pairs of shoes I give each pair one day of work and two days of rest, and the leather has time to regain its elasticity and stretch out the wrinkles the foot has made. These wrinkles become breaks in the leather when the shoe is continuously worn. The vaseline is better than any oil for fine leather. I used to wear out four pairs of \$8 shoes a year, one the foot has made. These wrinkles become breaks in the leather when the shoe is continuously worn. The vaseline is better than any oil for fine leather. I used to wear out four pairs of \$8 shoes a year, one at a time. The same number now lasts me two years.

and thus leaves the necessary time for A DISAPPOINTED DUKE.

Apropos of this Supreme Court of the Duchy of Branswick I may add that as soon as it has passed judgment in this case, it will disappear altogether. It is a strange coincidence that the last affair the court has coincidence that the last affair the court has ever to judge will be that in which the last representative of the once reigning family of Brunswick is interested. Its powers and functions are to be transferred to the Supreme Court of the Empire that sits at Leipzig. But to go back to the Duke. Years ago, when he found that the Brunswickers were tired of him, he loaded 16 wagons full of incalculable treasures and got away with it to England. But his old friends in London received him coldly, and the royal gentleman, who had been his chief companion as a boy, would, as William IV. the royal gentleman, who had been his chief companion as a boy, would, as William IV., have nothing to do with him. So he came to Paris, hid, for a while from Louis Phillippe, who would have had him escorted to Switzerland, and then, when the decree of expulsion was revoked he settled down in the famous hotel of the Champs Elysees, that afterward became the residence of Queen Christine, of Spain, and is now the town house of the Duchess d'Uzes. Those who knew him fairly well, and who used to be visitors in his princely mansion, have told me of the man. He was mansion, have told me of the man. He was a little fellow, had false heels inside his shoes to make himself look taller, and used to wear wigs of different lengths, so as to appear as if his hair was growing. He was a fine musician and a daring rider, drove the man and the musician and the music tiger-skinned horses when Louis Phillippe was on the throne, and rode benind a yellow team during the Empire. He had his box at the Grand Opera and at the Italiens, and was at home to men of letters and to musi-cians. He several times drove trotting races with the Due d'Orleans, but disliked so much the bourgeoise dynasty, that he made it a condition they should only salute with their whips when they met, and he would never raise his hat to any member of the hen reigning family.

A ROYAL MISER.

Then he began to grow avaricious and suspected everybody. The mansion in the Champs Elysees was turned into a veritable fortress. At the head of his bed was a trap which opened on a well that reached down 50 yards beneath the cellar, and into this he could descend his diamonds and valuable documents at a moment's warning. The cel-lars were as strong as those of the Bank of France, and in them were iron cases full of golden guineas bearing the effigies of all the Brunswickers who had ever reigned in England. There were gold pieces of eight generations of dukes, and there were thousands and thousands of coin bearing his own bust that were never put into circulation. A secret staircase led down to these cellars and only the Duke and his chamberlain, Baron of Andley held keys of the secret does. The d'Andlau, held keys of the secret doors. The work of construction was executed by relays of workmen utterly unknown to each other; and when the secret was discovered by police officers called in after a robbery, the Duke resolved to sell his property. Another thing impelled him to dispose of his place, and that was because its number had been altered from 52 to 78, and of the figure 7 he had a

Strange to relate, a month after the Countess de Caumont-Laforce became proprietor of the mansion she was murdered in it by one of her servants. It was subsequent to her assassination that it became the dwelling of Queen Christine. Now it is the property of a noble lady who got her fortune out of Champagne, and who was one of those who furnished money to General Boulanger. She lives there when in Paris, but the place shows little signs of life, and the massive gilded gate, which turns on heavy hinges and which used to bring into action a colos-sal system of gongs and bells, is seldom sal system of gone, thrown open to society.

HENRY HAYNOR.

SELLING FLOWERS IN NEW YORK.

A Business in Which Several Millions Arc Made Every Year. lrooklyn Eagle.1

I have been interesting myself lately in looking into the subject of the flower trade in New York, which smounts in cut flowers alone to something like \$3,000,000 annually. There is an immense trade in them every morning at the Thirty-fourth Street Ferry. where they are prought in in large quantities, not only from the large growers, but by far-mers, who sell them in small lots as an addition to their eggs, butter, and vegetables, The market open about 6 and does not close until nearly 9. All the street venders get their supply here, and it is only by going to the market and watching the extent of the purchases made by this class of flower merchants that one realizes what a big bus iness they do in the aggregate. The men who sell from a case on the side-walk buy the pick of these farm flowers, and those who yend small bouquets from a small board

take what is left.
Some few thrifty housewives who need flowers for a dinner party or evening fes-tivity come to the market late and can buy up what has not been disposed of at rates one-third what they would have to pay at the third what they would have to pay at the florists', for these perishable goods must be gotten rid of at any price by the farmers, who have no ice chests in which to store them. Some of the larger growers prefer this method of disposing of their flowers to pay the commissions of the flower brokers, and many florists buy direct and only send to the believe for blossoms when some to the brokers for blossoms when some spe-cial and unexpected order exhausts their day's stock. The main part of the business done by these brokers, why serve as middlemen between the growers and the florists, and some of them have grown rich on speculations in blossoms.

SUPERSTITIONS ON 'CHANGE.

Some of the Odd Notions Entertained by Sensible Business Men. Ed Lausing in Globe-Democrat.]

"I do not befieve that there is a man in the world absolutely free of superstition, and right here on 'Change there is as much of it as anywhere. If a pigeon should fly into the hall it cannot get out, and men here aver that the market will not go down until it is shot, and, being "bears," the execution of the unfortunate bird is at once ordered Others aver that a break in the market al ways follows spontaneous singing in the pit. There are 50 men in the body who will neither buy nor sell on Friday, and others

they would a pestilence.

A cross-eyed man is bad luck, so is shak-A cross-eyed man is bad luck, so is shaking hands with a man wearing gloves; a
hunchback is good luck if accidentally
thrown against you, but bad luck if you
purposely rub against him; pick up a handiul of wheat and count the grains—if an
even number, you will have good luck, if
odd, you will lose on the day; never permit
a man to present you with a knife, but
rather pay him a nickel for it; do not mistake a man and call him by the wrong take a man and call him by the wrong name, or the market will go against you These are a few of the petty super which men permit to worry them.

HE GOT THE INTERVIEW.

A Hustling Reporter Persuades a Woman

Not to Faint. "One of the funniest interviews I ever neard of," said another, "was A---'s interview with Mrs. Rawson the day her son shot Mr. Rawson. A-is an excitable little fellow, you know, and he went clear off his feet when he heard of the shooting; and was told to get right over to the Continental Hotel and see Mrs. Rawson before she had time to hear the news from other sources. He went up to her room about three steps at time and banged on the door.
"'Now, Mrs. Rawson, he cried when she

she opened the door, 'don't faint. For heaven's sake don't faint, for I want to inerview you.'
"'What's the matter?' she asked ex-

'Your son has shot Rawson. Now.don't "My God' she cried. "Here, stop that!' he exclaimed. 'Don't faint until I've interviewed you.'
"She didn't and he got his interview."

Trades Unions as a Means of Concili-

ating Divergent Interests.

OBJECTS OF ORGANIZED LABOR. How to Secure the Highest Possible Rates Of Wages. BENEFITS OF EIGHT-HOUR SYSTEM

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] Probably there is no question of more im portance to the wealth-producing classes of this country than that of trades unionism. Trades unions have now become such a significant factor in the daily transactions of

capital and labor that their policy and aims are of the very greatest importance to almost every citizen in the land. Nowadays trades unions are so numerous and so influential that they can do an exceeding amount of good or a considerable amount of harm. This latter statement needs no verification, as there are, unfortunately, too many instances where these unions have brought about results exactly the opposite of what was intended. However, that was no fault of the principle of unionism, but entirely the fault of those who put that principle into operation and applied it under the cir-

cumstances just referred to.

The object of trades unions, is, generally speaking, all right, but there is such a fearful misunderstanding existing as to what a trades union can and cannot do, that day after day we read of the most serious and expensive blunders being made by the concerted action of workmen. Trade is so distributed that the entire community has made to the concerted that the entire community has made to the content of th certed action of workmen. Trade is so disrupted that the entire community become
the sufferers, the employers and employes
coming in for the larger share. It is necessary then that the true principles of trades
unionism should be clearly understood,
particularly by those who constitute the
rank and file of the unions.

Now, in this short article I shall endeavor
to point out the true exception of a

to point out the true economic functions of a trades union; what it is destined to accom-plish. There are principles which limit the action of a trades union just as inexorable

as the principles of gravitation. THE ORIGIN OF TRADES UNIONS. First let me give a brief sketch concern-

ing the origin of trades unions. Of course, when using the name trades unions in this when using the name trades unions in this article, I mean all organizations of workmen that deal with wages. There has been a long and bitter fight for the right of free labor, and trades unions have evolved from the victory gained by the masses in that fight. The liberty of labor was not recognized by atthe Carakan the Romers. nized by either the Greeks or the Romans. English and other European kingly powers denied that liberty, but the right of free labor and of trades unions has finally been labor and of trades unions has finally been conceded by a power that cannot be withstood, viz.: public opinion. Trades unions had their origin in the old town guilds of the middle ages. These guilds, or crafts, were composed of both employers and employed, but the numbers were extremely small because industry was almost in its infancy then. But these guilds were for the benefit and protection of the members of those who composed them, and capital and labor, if the term can be used, lived together in harmony. The great object of those guilds was to protect their particular crafts against was to protect their particular crafts against the oppressions of the lawless barons. Authorities tell us that these town guilds did many and noble and self-sacrificing deeds until they had achieved their freedom; but afterward they sank into a habit of harsh exclusiveness toward their inferiors. They oppressed craftsmen and formed themselves into guilds, which, after a struggle of centuries, overthrow the old town guilds, took the rule out of their hands, and governed the towns in their place for many generations.

In these early times very little capital was required for production, so that there was hardly any distinction between the capitalist employer and the hired laborer. Changes and inventions were few, and everything went along smoothly. The craft suilds fostered honesty of work and brothguilds fostered honesty of work and broth-erly kindness, they defended the oppressed and relieved the distress of the unfortunate. But as time passed on a gigantic transformation was in process. Trade became more complex, and employers became richer. As their riches increased they ceased to work with their hands and to associate with their workmen.

A SOCIAL SEPARATION

was the result, and it may safely be said that that separation, which still exists to-day, has cost the world an amount of wealth that cannot be estimated. The inventions of the last 100 years have given a very timentles to this separation. Speakgreat impulse to this separation. Speak-ing on this point, Sir Thomas Brassey said: "When we take into view the great changes which have been brought about in the industrial organizations of the world during the present century-the sabstitution of steam for manual power and of machinery for hand labor, and remember that the resources of machinery can be most fully de-veloped only when applied on a large scale, the reasons why workmen have gathered together in recent times, in numbers so vast around our industrial centers, are not far to seek. When operatives have thus been assembled together in great numbers under the same roof, tending the same machine and working at the same table, is it not natural
may reasonable—that they should confer
and take action together on all questions of
mutual interest? In this most legitimate
manner trades unions have had their

This, then, is a very brief sketch as to the origin of trades unions. George Howell, in his very able book, "The Conflicts of Capi-tal and Labor," has defined that a union is an association of workmen, and that its principal objects are (1) to procure for its members the best return for their labor in the shape of higher wages, shorter hours of labor, and the enforcement of certain re-strictions as to the conditions of employ-ment which could not be accomplished event by means of combination: (2) to except by means of combination; (2) to provide mutual assurance for the members by means of pecuniary assistance in case of sickness, accident, death, out of work, su-perannuation when disabled by old age, loss of tools by fire, and emigration. These objects are such that no fair-minded man objects are such that no fair-minded man can or will object to; but, as I have already intimated, very often the wrong means are used to obtain these objects. OBJECTS OF TRADES' UNIONS.

The great object of trades' unions has always been to secure the highest wages always been to secure the highest wages possible. Of course there are other objects, but this almost at all times seems to be the leading feature. Now it is the mistaken notion that thousands of workmen have about the power of trades' unions as regards wages that has caused endless trouble and enormous cost. There has ever been, and is to an alarming extent to-day, a pervading their among trades' union to league the inspirit among trades' union to ignore the in-terest of the employers. This antagonism, for such it is, to capital is contrary to the spirit of trades' unionism as it was first understood, and has done much to retard the progress of industrial combination. A trade's union will not empower a man to put his hand in his pocket and get money when none is there; but it will certainly enable that man, or men, to get a fair share of what is actually in existence. As far as trades' unions are concerned with wages this is all they can do, and it is very important that this fact be

do, and it is very important that this fact be noted by workmen.

Wages can be increased in two ways, viz by increasing the demand for labor or by checking its supply. The increase of the demand may be directly encouraged in two ways: (1) by inducing those who possess capital to spend more of it in the purchase of labor; (2) by inducing those who now possess no capital to save their money and devote it to the purchase of labor. The supply of labor can be limited by refusing to allow more than a certain number to gain allow more than a certain number to gain their living by manual labor, and by lessening the amount of utility which each laborer produces in a year. The last named method of increasing wages has at farious times had a load been a very popular one, and is to-day very this car.

popular in many parts of America. It is restriction of product pure and simple, and is indulged in by many unions at present. That it is economically unsound can be proven in a word. If all laborers were to succeed in halving the amount of the utility they produce, in a year then a dellar would be found to have no more value in exchange than a half dellar had before; and unless their wages were more than doubled in money they would be no better off than before. The country, however, would be one-half poorer in useful things. Combination merely will not enable trades unlons to arbitrarily fix the rate of wages. A very prominent authority says: "The consent of the employers must be obtained; and an employer will speedily withdraw from a business in which ordinary interest upon capital cannot be obtained, together with such additional rums as may be necessary to insure against exceptional risk insary to insure against exceptional risk in-curred, and to remunerate him for the skill and the labor bestowed in the management of the undertaking."

SUPPLY AND DEMAND.

The principles of supply and demand are The principles of supply and demand are in the long run stronger than any trades union. This is proven time and time sgain when the strongest unions in the world try to resist a reduction of wages in a time of depression. It therefore seems to me that trades unions can accomplish a very great amount of good by confining themselves to legitimate limits, and fighting against reductions in wages during a falling market is not a legitimate object. Unions can do great work legitimate object. Unions can do great work in collecting information as to the condition of trade and its prospects. Knowledge gained in this way will enable workmen to correctly judge as to the right and wrong time to demand an advance and to resist a reduction. reduction. In this way a trades union will enable laborers to secure the highest possi-

enable laborers to secure the highest possible rate of wages.

But one of the noblest objects of modern trades unions is that to have the hours of labor reduced. Trades unions in this State are working hard in this direction, and their object is economically sound and morally good. Political economy does not advocate an amassing of wealth at the expense of human happiness and moral and intellectual progress. On this point I agree with Sir Thomas Brassey, when he says: "And yet if low wages were a means to cheap production, which, however, I do not admit, and if cheapness of production be the ultimate aim of industry, it is toward such a condition that we ought to desire to see ourselves reduced. Numbers are, indeed, a source of strength, but only so when their reasonable physical wants are supplied, and when they have been sufficiently educated to be enabled to ascend from the drudgery of their daily life toil to the nobler concerns of life. It is the lot of man to labor, but his labor should not be so exacting or incessant as to leave him no space for thought. As Mr. Racehot says: 'Re. acting or incessant as to leave him no space for thought. As Mr. Bagehot savs: 'Re-finement is only possible when leisure is possible.' To work hard for 16 hours a day may be good for trade, but not for human-ity." RONALD DUNBAR.

WHAT LIMITED MEANS.

It is a Protection to the Investors in Joint Stock Companies.

"How often is the word 'limited' seen after the name of many great stock com-panies, but how seldom does the average reader understand its import," said B. Elwood Kelly, the real estate agent.

"I have been surprised to have people ask me whether that meant that only a given quantity of stock could be issued by the company displaying the word on its pros-

Formerly a member of a stock company Formerly a member of a stock company doing business was responsible for the entire indebtedness of that company should all other sources of security lall to satisfy the demands of creditors. In Scotland some years ago a bank failed for about a million dollars. There was but one really wealthy director of that organization and to him only could the creditors look for the satisfaction of their demands. He had practically to pay every cent of the loss. satisfaction of their demands. He had practically to pay every cent of the loss. Such was the law. Cases of this kind were quite common, and men of wealth avoided connections with concerns which they could not absolutely control, but in which they could so easily sink their fortunes.

Then an amendment to the law was made by limiting the liability of the directors and stockholders in a concern to the amount they actually had so invested. The law, in order to protect those who dealt with companies of this class, made it obligatory that the word "limited" should be connected with the names of such organizations and given equal publicity with the company's title on all

ecasions. "In England and Scotland this law is complied with very generally, but in the United States such limitations have become so widely the rule that it is looked upon as a matter of course, and only a very few large concerns are now seen with Limited at-tached to their names, but though compara-tively occasionally used it is sufficient to puzzle a good many people who read it."

TATTUOING FOR A LIVING.

An Artist Who Works With a Needle on Human Skin.

Brooklyn Standard Union. ] What a strange freak is this tatte revalent among sailor men. I was passing along South street the other day, and want ing to get some information on the subject I made inquiry of several habitues of the street if they knew where there was a tat-tooer. I was directed to South street near Old Slip over a liquor store, where I found a skin artist who had been 20 years in the business. He says there are more men at the present time who want pictures tattooed on arms or breast than ever there were before. Every day a certain number of men come into his office, look over his book of designs and select something to be pricked into their skin. I found the books well thumbed and the most gaudy designs had apparently received the most attention. The professor with a needlelike instrument pricked a small star on my arm inst to show the sensation, which was not just to show the sensation, which was no painful. He said that sailors and sporting men were his best patrons, though there were others who came to him. During the war he followed the army and made a good living tattooing the soldiers.

The professor has a method of taking out

tattoo marks, and a good many call upon him to have this done, especially where they have been placed upon the hands. They will never disappear from wear. The ink used in tattooing comes in slabs like sticks of tutti frutti chewing gum, which is dissolved in water. The instrument for applying it water. The instrument for applying it seemed like a bundle of needles, making a stick as big round as a pencil.

CHASING A CAR WITH A CAB.

es Louis Republic. It is a common enough thing to see ped rians run after cars, but it was reserved for trians run after cars, but it was reserved for a well-known society gentleman to hire a cab to overtake a car. The Olive street owl was hastening westward at 12:30 o'clock. Tuesday night and was rolling along down the hill from Seventeenth street at a lively rate. When Twentieth street was reached those on the car platform noticed a cab dashing down the hill at a furious rate. The owl car nags were spirited and covered the next two blocks in fine style, but the cab gained and was soon within hailing distance.

"Perhaps there's a murderer or a high-wayman on the car," suggested someone.

The car was stopped at Twenty-third street, the cab driver whirled alongside, a handsome young man jumped out, boarded the car, paid the driver a nickel, and, as the cab drove off, he remarked:
"Been chasing this car from Eighth

treet."
"Blamed If it isn't Steve Von Phul. shouted someone.

"Yea," he went on to explain, "the driver had a load, so I gave him a dollar to catch SUNDAY THOUGHTS

MORALS AND MANNERS

BY A CLERGYMAN.

I WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. 1 Certain philosophers of our day have undertaken to provide a substitute for Christianity. The faith of the churches, they say, is obsolete; it answered very well for the earlier ages, and for man in a state of semi-civilization, but it cannot meet its modern objectors, it cannot hold its own with science, and it is destined to take its place with fire-worship and fetishism. The Bible is a very excellent book, incongruous and incomplete, to be

sure, but remarkable for literary qualities, and interesting as a memorial of the past. The Fisher of Galilee was a very good man, a teacher of sirgular power and purity, misguided possibly, but nevertheless one of the most remarkable characters in history. These very amiable philosophers of the day, having found the folly and futility of the effect traditions of the churches, are unwilling that their fellowmen should be any longer burdened thereby, and are ready to lead them up to their own serene heights of self-complacent philosophy. This being the case, it becomes a matter of interest to ascertain what they have to offer in the place of the faith whose falely they have discovered. Doubtless the Christian religion is still held by very many who find in it what they blindly imagine to be peace and comfort. Sustained by its precepts and promises, many millions of ueopie have lived pure and honest lives, and have died hopefully and tranquilly. It is a pity, of course, that the masses of people should be so deluded, but it is out of the question that they can be persuaded to give up the faith they now have without adopting some substitute. It is interesting, therefore, we say, to learn what these liberal philosophers h. ve to offer.

One of these new lights in formulating the sure, but remarkable for literary

substitute. It is interesting, therefore, we say, to learn what these liberal philosophers have to offer.

One of these new lights in formulating the new creed announces, in the first place, that the human race is "tossed upon this round ball of earth naked and sheiterless, and sent whiring through space; why, we don't know, and whence we don't knew, and whither we don't know," The sole duty of man, as he further states, is to "hang together and stand by the interests of the whole body"—"taking nothing for granted, welcoming all eccentricities of opinion, believing nothing because it has been believed for a long time, tolerant of everything except in tolerance, and charitable evgs for that, and objecting to nothing except ill-humor, discourtesy and insincerity." "There's no help for man but in himself."

Here, then, we have the articles of the new faith. This it is which is to take the place of the old and worn-out faith. We have at last a clear enunciation of the new evangel. Let us look at it for a moment: Instead of the idea of a watchful and controlling Providence, caring even for the sparrow's fall, and providing for the daily wants of numberless creatures, we have a blind Something which is tossing and whirling the race through space, without regard to the why, whence or whither. In place of the doctrine of the strengtheoing presence of God in the heart of man, we have man in his lonelmess, "with no help but in himself." In place of the two-fold commandment of love to God and love to man, we have the imperative duty of "hanging together" and "objecting to ill-humor, discourtesy and insincerity." Strange, isn't it, that the churches are not swift to abandon their battered and threaddare creeds and take up with a faith which brings so great comfort and help; which is so cheerful and inspiring, and which must make it so easy to face the duties of this life and the uncertainti

the duties of this life and the uncertainties of the next?

It is not our office or aim to enter into re-ligious discussions of any kind. But when the question becomes one between religion and no religion, between faith and universal skeptic-ism, we cannot refrain from speaking. We de-sire only that the old, simple, comforting faith may be compared for a moment with this new creed of the new philosophers, in order that it may be seem what a dreary and ghastly sub-stitute the latter is for the former.

A woman came to her minister one day and set down before him a basket full of sand. "What is that?" he asked.
"That is me," she replied.

"That is me," she replied.
"What do you mean?" he persisted.
"Why, sir," said the woman, "my sins are for number like the sands of the sea shore. How can such a sanner be saved?"
"Attend," answered the minister. "Speed to the beach yonder and dig: raise a great mound. Shavel it up as nigh as ever you can. Then stand and watch what the waves will do with it when the tide comes in."
"Oh, sir," she cried joyfully, "I see what you mean. The mercy of God, the work of Christ is the ocean that can wash away all my sins."

Struggling to the Light. The Sunday school lessons, just now, are concerned with the lite of David. "David's life," remarks Carlyle, "I consider to be the truest emblem ever given of a man's moral progress and warfare here below. All exmest souls will ever discover in it the faithful struggle of a human soul toward what is good and best. Struggle often buffled, sore baffled, down as into entire wreck; yet a struggle never end; ever with tears, repentance and unconquerable purpose, begun anew. Of all acta is not, for man, repentance the most divine? The dead-

Spurgeon, the great English preacher, tells a significant story of an Irishman, from whom he received, one day, a letter inclosing £2 for one or another of his benevolences. Something in the letter attracted his attention, and he wrote to ask the man why he sent the money. In his reply the Irishman said that he had been converted by reading one of Spurgeon's sermona. He wished to serve God in some way. After thinking it over, he concluded that he could not do better than by filling the post he occupied superlatively well. He was second butler in a nobleman's house. It was his duty to keep the silver clean. He did it, cleaning and polishing until every piece shone as if just from the hands of a silversmith. One day an earl and Countess dined at his master's. The indy noticed and commented on the silver.

"Yes," said the mistress, "It is always so. After dinner I will show you the rest of it." She did so. Every bit reflected the face like a looking-glass. The Countess turned to the servant, and asked: "How is this!"

"Well, mum, you see I am a Christian," said be, "and I do this as to the Lord. I want to be the best second butler in the United Kingdom."

The carl gave the honest follow £5, of which he sent £2 to Spurgeon.

The preacher was so much pleased with this account, that he summoned the man to London and employed him in Christian work, with great success.

Moral—The road to promotion lies through faithfulness where we are. It is the Master himself who declares that he who is faithful over a few things shall be made ruler over many things.

The Real Work of the Church

At the Triennial Convention of the Episcop hurch in New York, the other day, the M Church in New York, the other day, the M stonary Bishop of Western Texas made to most stirring address that was heard their His name is J. S. Johnston, and he is a round in the property of the grant was at hough he could wield so heavy a stick. Be said, among other things:

"We have something better to do, my brest ren, than tinkering cannons and patching the prayer book. Our old men should dream dreams—not of corners, trusts, villas on the Hudson, palaces, falsely called cottages, by the sea, and steam yachts on the Sound. The should be dreaming how the world may be reclaimed for the Redeemer—of how it is that after is centuries of the gospel more than two thirds of the human family have not effect ively heard of Him. Our young men should be dreaming, not how they should accumulate wealth, but of a world converted to God and made a fit habitation for the Son of God.

"Our ministers should not be crying for soft places in Eastern communities, but for a chance to go to the frontier in the Master's work. Further, ministers, thuse who call themselves the ministers of Him who said of Himself. The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests, but the Son of Man hath not where to lay His head, should stand in their places and tell the people that they cannot be without blame it, loaded down with blessings that are the direct result of a Christian civilization, they shut up their purses to the calls of the connel.

LIES have no legs to stand on .- Ward FRIENDS, like fiddle strings, must not be screwed too tight.—Old Saying.

Dosr thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.—Franklin.

THERE is but one cure for many of our se evils, and that is universal housekeeping.— Holland. I DOUBT whether in these hard times, I we give a peck of refuse wheat for all that fame in the world.—Edmund Hurke,

ble time of it, and spend their strength in dodg ing their creditors, is because they have no

A CHRISTIAN should be a broad-gauge man-wide in sympathy, generous in purpose, open-handed in helpfulness. Many people are not even marrow gauge—they run on one rail. In our best estate, and in our purest mo-ments, there is something of the devil in us. The garms of the worst crimes are in us all. Let us think generously of fallen humanity, and moderately of the highest saintship.—F. W. Robertson.

WHEN I was 7 years old my mother asked me not to drink, and I made a resolution of ab-stinence, which I have never broken. She asked me not to gamble, and I never have. And now whatever service I have been able to render to my country, or whatever honor I may have gained, I owe it to my mother.—Thomas H. Benton.

WHEN the absent are spoken of, some will speak gold of them, some silver, some iron, some lend, and some always speak dirt. As a cat watching for mice does not look up though an elephant goes by, so they are so busy mousing for defects that they let great excellencies base them unnoticed. I will not say it is not Christian to make needs of others and tell them over day by day. I say it is infernal. If you want to know how the devil feels, you do know it you are such a one.—Beccher.

Br'er Rabbit a Knowing Fellow.

Over\$15,000,000 hasbeen spent in Australia within the last 15 years in efforts to exterminate the rabbit, and late estimates agree that he had also doubled in numbers during this time. When the rabbit strikes a good thing he hates to let go, small as he is.



Dr. Whittler's more considered and reliable and common-sense principles. Consultation at enters at a distance as carefully treated attents at a distance as carefully treated attents at a distance as carefully treated attents at a distance as carefully treated attents. On the consultation of the consultati



and Phys



GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

